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BAG CHIP BIRD

BAG CHIP BIRD
GOES TO THE TIP

WILLIAM DIRK MAYBERRY

CHILDREN'S FICTION

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Illustrations by Geinisa P.

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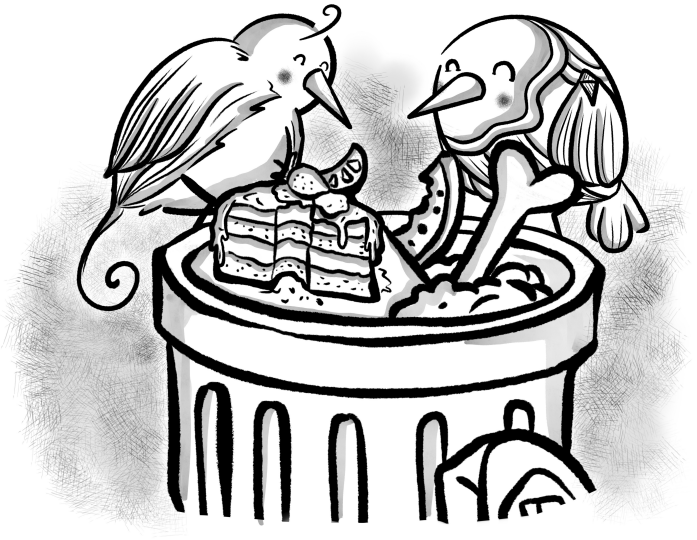
Bag Chip Bird

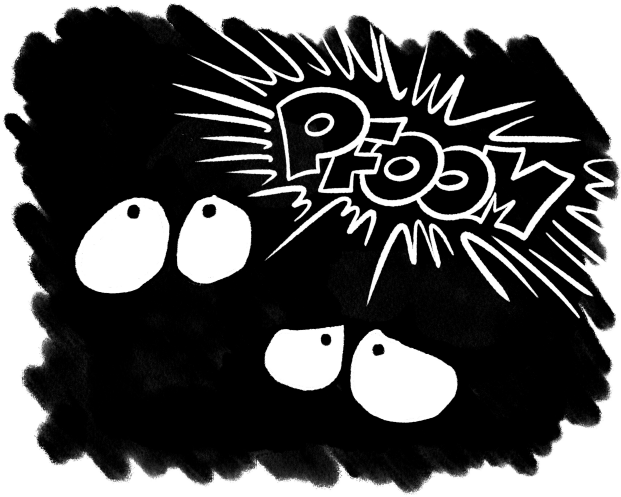
written by
W. D. Mayberry
and illustrated by
Geinisa P.

This story is about me and my friend Pickle. Interesting nickname and this is how Pickle got his. One day we were visiting the tip and our friends there. The tip is a place where the people put all there rubbish. As you already know people must love rubbish because they make so much of it. At the tip, the people pile up all the rubbish and then bury it. I think they try to grow it in the ground but they aren't very good at it. One day

So this day at the tip, pickle saw a carrot in a jar, but it wasn't any old jar, it was a pickle jar. The funny bit was, that the carrot was at the bottom of the jar so he had to put his whole head into the jar to get it out. His head got stuck and he walked around with the jar on his head for about ten minutes before he could work it loose and get his head out. While his whole head was in the bottle it was covered in the pickle sauce. It took him a few bird baths to get clean himself but he smelt like pickles for many weeks and that is how he got his name.

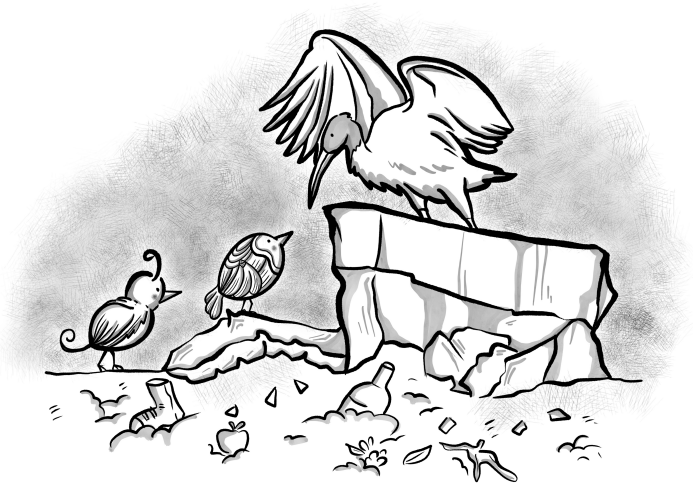


My story today starts with myself and pickle very hungry. We were sitting on a lamp pole and a person had just put some leftover cake into a bin. We did a quick check for cats. No cats! Crows, no crows! so we flew down into the bin and started to have our delicious yummy cake.



We were so busy trying to eat all the cake, we didn't notice the garbage man's truck pull up. He hopped out and before we knew it everything went black as he put the lid on the bin. We were trapped. Trapped with a nice piece of cake but trapped none the less.

We knew we were in a truck and the ride only took a few minutes but eventually the truck stopped, our bin was lifted up and as the lid came off we flew out. We were suprised at our new destination, the tip. What an adventure. I had a few friends here but the best bit was the tip was full of people's rubbish and that meant the best thing of all for a bird, free food.



Myself and Pickle were having a feast, full of cake from our bin ride but a bird always has room for more food and the tip was full of yummy food the people didn't want anymore. Just then I noticed an old friend of mine I hadn't seen for years. It was Barry the Bin Chicken. Barry was a White Ibis which is a very beautiful bird but due to the drought he had to move into the city to find food and he also used to hang out at the tip. The same size as a chicken, barry use to pull food out of the city bins to eat and that's how he got his name, Bin Chicken.

After talking with Barry, I flew over to a new area and was suprised to see my friend who also lived at the tip, Sam. Sam was a seagull but not just any old seagull. He was Steven's cousin. You remember Steven Seagull, whom I told you about when I went to the coast with Cherry. "I saw Steven a few weeks ago Sam" I said. "oh, how is he, mine, mine, mine" asked Sam. "Very well and eating lots of beach fish. I was down the coast the other week visiting Cherry's auntie who had the bird flu, but she made a full recovery" I said. After chatting with Sam for a while I flew over to Pickle who was very excited.

When I landed near Pickle, he was having a great time as amongst all the rubbish he had found a broken box of birdseed. I was getting very full but managed to share some with him. It was delicious.

As the sun was going down we thought it would be a good idea to fly home before it got dark. It wasn't far but we had to fly over some hills and back to the city. Landing at our favourite safe place we thought what an amazing day we had and what would happen tomorrow? You never know!

Anyway, it's getting dark now, so time to sleep again and dream about worms.

I have some other stories, but they are for another day. Just remember, next time you have some chips, leave a few in the bag for me, your old mate Bag Chip and thank you.

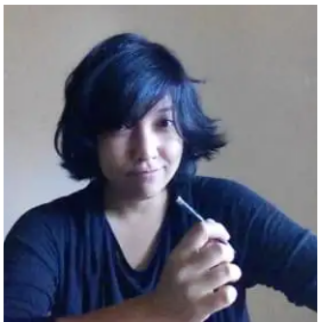
The End

About the author

William Dirk Mayberry is an Australian writer and independent digital publisher based in West Java, Indonesia. Writing across fiction, memoir, essays, educational works, self-help, and reflective nonfiction, his work explores memory, resilience, observation, and everyday human experience through a direct and personal style. His interest in storytelling began during his service in the Royal Australian Navy and later developed into a growing catalogue of independently published digital works released under the Java Free Press imprint. His publications include memoirs such as The Longest Way Home, children's stories from the Bag Chip Bird series, practical educational titles from the 101 Self Help collection, and speculative fiction projects including the Crononaught Collection. Influenced by writers such as Robert Louis Stevenson, his work combines realism, introspection, and accessible storytelling across a range of genres and formats.

About Illustrator

Geinisa P.



An inspirational and upcoming artist from Bandung, Indonesia, Geinisa P has an extensive portfolio of work and six years' illustrating experience. Her ability to build usable user interfaces and user experiences has provided her with an opportunity to pursue a life of freelancing her skills as an illustrator. This has allowed her to realise a flexible, balanced, honest, and professional career as a prominent artist.

Throughout W. D Mayberry's children's book series, Bag Chip Bird, Geinisa P's illustrations provide the story with fun and vibrant characters who come to life, capturing young readers' attention and imaginations.

Geinisa P. can be contacted to create more beautiful artwork and illustrations via the Freelancer website @ https://www.freelancer.com/u/saiyaneia

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